

# Teutonic Steel

Desaster

With the power of thunder  
We are stormin through the night  
Distant battles calling us  
Damnation tolls it's bells

Cammand for battle now asounds  
Die by teutonic steel !!!  
Command for battle now asounds  
DIE BY TEUTONIC STELL !!!

The sky shines in crimson fire  
Now chosen is the time  
False prophets and messiah's  
Shall now prepare to die

Sword and axe are crushing down  
The earth now drinks their blood  
The blade of death knows no mercy  
Our spears impale their heads

Holdin high our steal in pride  
We bear the signs of might  
The hymns of once asound again  
We reach the fields of triumph

And when our standards are blowin  
On the vast hills in the dawn  
The l finally know  
That our time has just begun